

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1916

Reedy's

MIRROR



PRICE FIVE CENTS
TWO DOLLARS THE YEAR

Declare Your Independence Today

No matter how large or how small it might be—begin to-day and save a portion of your income regularly—thereby insuring your independence against that feeling of dependence which comes to those who have no funds to fall back on in times of need.

Come in to-day and open your Mississippi Valley Savings Account—the first step towards your Independence.

3% interest, compounded semi-annually.



Mississippi Valley Trust Co.

*The Safe Place for
Your Savings*

FOURTH and PINE

Gray Hair Restored

You are only as old as you look

Walnutta Hair Stain Does It

Not sticky, not greasy, always right

Sold by every dealer

Send for free trial

Howard E. Nichols, 2208 Clark Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

**The
Temper's
the
Thing**



WHEN you buy a pocket knife—a razor or a safety razor—how can you tell whether it is going to give satisfactory service? You can always examine their external points, such as handles, linings, rivets, springs and finish, but the temper is the important thing.

**KEEN
KUTTER**

No. KJ10
Price \$1.00

Tools and Cutlery

have been the standard of America for over 40 years as a complete line. Every tool bearing the name Keen Kutter is guaranteed.

If, for any reason, any Keen Kutter tool does not measure up to your reasonable requirements, your money will be refunded.

Especially attention is directed to the Keen Kutter Safety Razor. Aside from its perfect quality and temper, as proven by the trade mark which it bears—the angle of the blade makes it the easiest safety razor to use and smoothest shaver.

"The Recollection of Quality Remains Long After the Price is Forgotten."

—E. C. SIMMONS
Trademark Registered.
If not at your dealer's, write us.
SIMMONS HARDWARE CO.
(Inc.)

St. Louis and New York,
U. S. A.



No

Money Needed

To put the
**Iwantu Comfort
Gas Iron**

in your home.
50c allowed
for your old
iron.

Special arrangements made
for deferred payments.

The Laclede Gas Light Co.
Eleventh and Olive Sts.

Branch stores open evenings.

Your gas bill carries a coupon
of value—read it.

BURN COKE

**St. Louis By-Product
Elkhorn-Laclede**

ASK YOUR DEALER



**MERCANTILE
TRUST CO.**

**U.S. GOVERNMENT
PROTECTION**

(MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM)

Your Mercantile
Savings Account
Should Be Opened
On or Before

Sept. 5th

It Will Then Draw
Interest From Sept. 1st

Your savings in the Mercantile will be under U. S. Government protection. Being a member of the Federal Reserve System, the Mercantile Trust Company is subject to the same supervision and examination as National Banks.

Our Savings Department is open Monday evenings
until 7:30.

Mercantile Trust Company
Eighth and Locust

Member Federal Reserve System—
U. S. Government Protection.

**Electric
Light and Power
Service**

NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED
from
RESIDENCE CUSTOMERS

Union Electric Light and Power Co.

BRANCHES
5028 N. GRAND - 3012 S. GRAND

12th & LOCUST

BRANCHES
4912 DELMAR - 7214 S. BROADWAY

POWER READY—24 HOURS
EACH DAY.

UNION
ELECTRIC

The Problem Solved
"Where to Go
To-night."

"CICARDI'S"

Under Cover and
Open Air
SUMMER GARDEN
A. J. CICARDI

HIGH CLASS ENTERTAINMENT EVERY NIGHT

BOOKS

All the late Cloth
and Paper Bound
Books can be found
at : : : : :

Roeder's Book Store
703 Locust Street

REEDY'S MIRROR

Vol. XXV. No. 34

ST. LOUIS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1916

PRICE FIVE CENTS

REEDY'S MIRROR

SYNDICATE TRUST BUILDING.

Telephones: Bell, Main 2147; Kinloch, Central 745.

All business communications should be addressed "Business Manager," Reedy's Mirror.

Entered at the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A., as second-class matter.

Terms of subscription to Reedy's Mirror, including postage in the United States and Mexico, \$2.00 per year; \$1.00 for six months; in Canada, Central and South America, \$2.50 per year; \$1.50 for six months. Subscriptions to all foreign countries \$3.00 per year.

Single copies, 5 cents.

Payments, which must be in advance, should be made by Check, Money Order or Registered Letter, payable to Reedy's Mirror, St. Louis.

FOR SALE IN EUROPE AT

LondonAnglo-American Exchange
3 Northumberland Ave.
MunichZeitungs Pavillon am Karlplatz
Florence.....B. Seeber, 20 via Thornabuoni
VeniceZanco, Ascensione
Monte CarloVeuve Sinet Kloske
Paris.....Brentano's, 27 Ave. de l'Opera
Rome.....G. Barberini, Hotel Regina
Donald Downie, 1 Rue Scribe
Naples.....E. Prass, 50 Piazza dei Martiri
Valetti Giuseppe, R. R. Station
Genoa.....Librerie Riunite
Bologna.....Malluchio Alberto, R. R. Station

The following European Hotels keep a complete file of Reedy's Mirror in their reading rooms:

LondonCecil ParisGrand
InnsbruckTirol NaplesGrand
Genoa.....De la Ville VeniceBrittania
FlorenceGrand RomeRegina
Monte Carlo.....Grand ViennaBristol
MunichBayerischer Hof

WILLIAM M. REEDY, Editor and Proprietor.

CONTENTS

REFLECTIONS: Still in Suspense—Roumania—	
Weaknesses of Democracy—Not Up to	
the Usual Standard—A Contribution to	
History—Why Not a Single Term in	
Office?—The Advantages of St. Louis—	
Physical and Moral Force—Mixing Mean-	
ings—No Consistency in Modern War—	
Distorted—An Effect of the Pork Policy	
—The State Platforms—The Macedonian	
and the Hohenzollern—Trying to Pre-	
serve the Drama—Coming Back—No En-	
thusiasm—Lacking a Starting Place. By	
Alpheus Stewart	555
CLOTHES: By Jean Starr Untermeyer.....	559
BROTHERLY LOVE: By A. S. Garretson.....	559
THE KISS: By John Richard Moreland.....	559
A LOOK INTO RUSSIAN LITERATURE: By	
Alpheus Stewart	560
TO A PRINCESS OF EGYPT: IN A MUSEUM, By	
M. B. Whiteside	560
BERNARD SHAW: As a Christian Socialist-	
Communist. By Victor S. Yarros.....	560
LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE: About That Sewer	
—A Vanished Type—Emerson Quoted	
Against Emerson	562
HIS SECOND GUESS: By M. J. Foyer.....	563
SUMMER SHOWS	563
LIGHT FICTION: By Alma Meyer.....	565
NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.....	566
MARTS AND MONEY.....	566

Reflections

By Alpheus Stewart

Still in Suspense

THE great railroad strike still hangs suspended like an avalanche above the nation, although the brotherhoods have set the date of September 4 when the initial shove will be given that will send the mass crashing. And as this thing impends, Congress and the President, not to mention the people, are scurrying about like a brood of young chickens at the sight of a hawk circling overhead, and unable, in their panic, to find the protecting wing of the mother. To such a ridiculous uncertainty is democracy brought.

As to the brotherhoods, to quote the words of another: "The exigency aids them. They take advantage of it, as the employers have taken more cruel advantage of them always. The political situation favors an eight-hour day. Therefore, they press it home and this is the only way they will ever get it." Truly, but too much may be sacrificed to expediency, even to supposed necessity. The Kaiser and his military party have shown us as much, when they foolishly imagined that the military advantage to be secured through the invasion of Belgium was worth more than honor and the favorable opinion of mankind. A thing likely to injure the brotherhood cause is the precipitancy of its management. It is trying "the rush act." It has no respect for the President, Congress or the people. It orders a strike while negotiations are still pending. It is not concerned at all that Congress is in trepidation in an effort to find some adjustment before the blow falls. The country feels that the unions have not given the United States Government time to act in a crisis that amounts to impending civil war. The Germans argued that the chance to win through the "rush act," justified them in the violation of Belgium. They miscalculated. The labor leaders may have done the same thing. There is an advantage in forcing their demands as quickly as they can, but let them not forget that the cost may be exorbitant. Their precipitancy and their refusal to arbitrate may cost them dearly.

♦♦

THE principle of arbitration is logical and right. But it is not strengthened by the indignant demands the railroads are now making in its behalf. The conversion of the railroads to that point of view, the opposite to that which they once held, is too recent.

♦♦

Roumania

THE entrance into the war of Roumania makes the cause of the Central Powers appear still more serious. In a world war there are approximate counterpoises when even a nation as small as this may tip the scale. Roumania's action will almost certainly drag Greece into the war, especially as the Central Powers, with their characteristic obtuseness in diplomacy, have allowed the hated Bulgarians to invade Greek territory and seize Greek forts and supplies. Events maturing on this front indicate a mighty military campaign which no one at this time can see will

result in any other way than to the grave hurt of the Central Powers. It is a belief of the war experts, easily understood by anyone who has followed events, that the Allies will never be able to reach Berlin from the west. But there is a way to flank an army, and the same thing can be done to a nation.

The outlook for the Central Powers is dark, but nothing in war is ever decided before the decision.

♦♦

Weaknesses of Democracy

THAT a mighty nation of one hundred million people should lie helpless for almost a month under the threat of a strike which would paralyze its industries and cause widespread ruin and disaster, is a sharp illustration of the weaknesses of democracy. That a mighty nation like this should have been faced with a hold-up such as has threatened this one for weeks, appears incredible, yet it is a fact. Here are less than a half million men who get into a dispute which they threaten to develop into open war. Whatever damage either side may inflict on the other, both will certainly inflict ten times the damage on the innocent bystander, which in this instance is the public. And the public is helpless. We have witnessed for two weeks the efforts of the unofficial representative of the public, the President, in his attempt to harmonize the two conflicting elements. This representative of the public has no official standing in that capacity. He has no real authority. What authority he may exercise comes only from his prestige as chief executive of the Republic. He is restricted to moral suasion. He can advise peace but he can't compel it. The party with the chief interest in the dispute, which is the public, is thus left wholly without the power to protect its interest. The other two parties, with whom the original dispute started, realize this and have acted accordingly. They have been defiant. Each side has shown itself reckless of any interest but its own. Neither side has shown a disposition to concede anything. The labor leaders have shown a marked impatience even to granting time to carry on negotiations.

I imagine that the Kaiser would have had a difficulty like this settled long ago. Such would be one of the advantages possessed by a one man government. The Kaiser would probably have found a way to order the men to continue at work and that would have settled it until it was settled in some other way. No thoughtful American can, however, tolerate such a method, despite its peculiar advantages. The thoughtful American accepts freedom as the one thing on which the highest welfare of the race must rest and believes democracy one of the surest means of its achievement. Democracy has its manifest defects and weaknesses. One of them is being illustrated at this time. The indicated course that would best serve the temporary interests of all the people in the crisis would be to forbid any interruption of rail service. But such a course might seriously interfere with the liberty of the citizen. The liberty of some four hundred thousand men may appear small be-

side the welfare of nearly a hundred million, but in reality it is not. Liberty is the dearest possession of every man and it should be preserved at every cost. It is admitted that the cost is sometimes heavy. That is one of the penalties of democracy.

Nevertheless, when democracy is better organized than it is now, it will find a way to deal with such crises as this railway trouble, that will conserve the interest of all without sacrificing the liberty of any.

❖❖

Not Up to His Usual Standard

WHILE we cannot know all the elements that have entered into the case, President Wilson's handling of the big strike situation does not appear to be up to his usual standard of efficiency. The case is, of course, complicated, but his handling of it does have the clearness of definition and purpose that was to be expected in an able man and trained thinker like Wilson. His policy submitted to Congress is too elaborate, too involved for an emergency measure dealing with a sudden crisis. It has too many angles, too many protuberances to catch on projecting corners as it is rushed through a narrow pass. Congress has never been considered a "quick asset" by the American people. The people are anxiously waiting to see if the President can use it as such. The President's management of Congress since he has been in office is in itself an extraordinary accomplishment, the record of which will in itself be an important part of history. If he can, in this instance, use that body, filled with time-serving politicians, he will have demonstrated his power as a conciliator, adjuster, and leader to an extent that will eclipse all other efforts in that direction.

❖❖

A Contribution to History

A CONTRIBUTION to the Missouri Historical Society which will entitle the *Republic* to the thanks of posterity, is its gift of its full files, in 286 bound volumes, from the establishment of the paper in 1808 to the present day. More of the record of the life and development of St. Louis, but also of the great West, is included in these files than exists anywhere else. In fact, many of these volumes contain the only existing record of the matters with which they deal and are accordingly invaluable. With all its inaccuracies and its frequent coloring of facts, the daily newspaper is the best reflection of history and the daily life of the people of the time in which it is published. If the event is important enough, it is discussed by the newspaper until the real facts finally sift out. The newspaper is our greatest developer of the truth, despite its inaccuracy and frequent mendacity.

❖❖

Why Not a Single Term in Office?

MR. GARDNER, the Democratic nominee for Governor, reasserts his determination to refuse to be a candidate for any subsequent office, if he is elected Governor. This wise determination will leave him unhampered to accomplish a great many things he otherwise could not undertake in that office. The deficiency in courage and the failure to do things that ought to be done, is attributable in nearly every official to the hankering to be his own successor in office or to get some other office. It is this that makes the politician as distinguished from the official who is a servant of the people. It would be a gain if every public official could be restricted to one term—not merely as to the office he fills, but to all offices.

The evils of the present system are seen especially in the judicial system. The restriction to one term on the bench would be no remedy, for the incumbent would simply use his office to elect himself to some other office. Your politician is not particular. If, for statutory or constitutional reasons, he cannot hold onto the office he has, he seeks some other. That has been the method of the Democratic machine at Jefferson City for years. St. Louis has seen many questionable judicial decisions which might be traced to the judge's determination to hang onto some kind of an office. Of course, there is the argument that if an official is a faithful public servant, the people should reward him. That may be true. To dispense with such a man would be a loss, but the loss would be more than offset by the gain in removing the temptation for men to use their offices to continue themselves in public place.

The announcement of Mr. Gardner that he wants but this one office and will accept no other, is a declaration that should win him many votes. Moreover, it is one evidence that if elected he will make one of the best Governors we have had in many years, for every one of them for as long as can be remembered, to greater or lesser extent, has traded his independence in office for the hope of another office.

❖❖

The Advantages of St. Louis

JAMES P. BLAKE, a real estate dealer, in a two-column article on the real estate page of the *Sunday Republic*, declares that the material progress of the year for St. Louis has been excellent. Incidentally, he takes a shot at the knockers. Mr. Blake's theory is evidently the same that governs the real estate pages in the daily papers. If you have given any time to those pages, you may have observed that no difference what the real conditions are, the real estate business on the real estate page is always at a high tide of prosperity. Of course, the dailies are writing to please the advertiser rather than the public. Hence, the real estate page in the daily newspaper is always optimistic. A striking evidence of this was to be noted in an article in one of the Sunday papers recently. A column or more was devoted to telling of the wonderful bargains now to be had in St. Louis real estate, the purchaser now being able to get almost any residence he liked at much less than the residence cost. And the writer told it with great enthusiasm.

You have to read the stuff on the real estate page between the lines. So reading, you will find that there is marked evidence just at this time of considerable activity in that line and that it means material advancement also. It is scarcely to be expected as long as steel is at war prices, that there should be any considerable erection of big buildings, but despite this, a number, such as the Statler Hotel, the *Post-Dispatch*, the Union Electric and the Orpheum are going up, with several others about to be started. What is still better, there is an increased activity in the recent demand for and erection of small residences. And there is where the supremacy of St. Louis lies; it is a place of homes. It has more people, in proportion, who live in houses than has New York, where the average resident has traded his house for an automobile and lives in an apartment or a flat. I would not kill off the knockers, as would Mr. Blake. Knockers are necessary to any proposition that is expected to move. It is necessary to tell about the blighted districts in St. Louis

and the frightful slums, which have an ugly pre-eminence among the slums of all cities. It is necessary to have a right diagnosis that the right remedy may be found. At the same time, let not the advantages of the city be overlooked. One of these advantages is the city's superiority as a place of residence. St. Louis has some of the most beautiful residence places in the world. It excels other cities in the surroundings and the beauty of its homes. Its people are hospitable and neighborly. Expatriates who come back here to tell us how glad they are that they left St. Louis and what money-making advantages other cities have, generally end by admitting that they like St. Louis as a place of residence and that they especially like the people here better than those among whom they are now making a home. The thing to do is to keep the advantages of St. Louis before the world. But let us not become so intent on that as to forget to talk about the disadvantages, to the end that they may be removed or reformed.

❖❖

MR. HUGHES says that protection has no chance in a Democratic Congress. Which is so obvious that it sounds like T. R. is speaking.

❖❖

Physical and Moral Force

THE *Republic*, in most things, commends the report being made in the *Church Progress*, of the St. Louis branch of the Committee on Morals of the American Federation of Catholic Societies, but mildly protests against the action of the committee in invoking the boycott against the owner of a theater where a lecture on birth control was to have been given. Nevertheless, the *Republic* thinks the work of the committee "means much, as the improvement in the tone of picture post cards offered for sale in St. Louis in the last three years bears witness." All of which must be pleasant to the nostrils of the greatest local apostle of nasty-niceness, Schneiderhahn.

Ever since man began to try to think, he has persistently confused moral and physical force. A sample of this may be found in calling Schneiderhahn's committee a Committee on Public Morals when it is a committee of physical force. It is none the less so that it deals in protests and warnings. Behind its protests and warnings is the physical fact of the Puritan statute law. It is more than doubtful that a vestige of morality has ever hammered into any human being with a club and yet the club has been approved moral agent from time immemorial. Why should a committee on morals exist, anyhow? What is but an assumption on the part of the committee that its morals are better than mine? How is it going to prove that its assumption is true? With a club? To teach the higher things of this life it must descend to primitive methods, resort to the devices of the jungle. When the pioneer schoolmaster started to open his first day of district school, he stopped at the nearest thicket to the school house and cut a bundle of long hickory gads. The theory then was that there was no possibility of getting knowledge into a boy save by beating it in. Since then we have learned the futility of such methods. The appeal is to the greater force of moral suasion. The schools are as well governed and the pupils learn more.

Mr. Schneiderhahn's committee concerns itself mostly with things that are supposed to offend the public sense of modesty. It suppresses things that are supposed to offend the public in that way. It is impossible that it can do any good in that direction,

for the sense of modesty cannot be manufactured by law or imposed by a committee on morals. The sense of modesty is its own protection. It protects itself against things that offend it by refusing to see or to know. People who do see or know are not offended, because, if they were, they would take the most natural means in the world of protecting themselves. Neither are they rendered more indecent by seeing that which they like to see, for their condition is subjective and is little changed by objective facts. There is nothing quite so futile or foolish as the attempt to deal with moral factors save by the application of other moral factors. If Mr. Schneiderhahn could abolish all the things in this world that he considers obscene (and there wouldn't be much left after that) there would be just as much obscenity in the world as before, for the sense of decency, being subjective, and all things relative, a thousand things that are now apparently harmless would become obscene.

❖❖

Mixing Meanings

AN official of some kind of a flag preservation association has telegraphed Mr. Hughes that some of his followers are desecrating the American flag by using it to festoon his picture. All these societies to protect the flag from desecration, in their seriousness, are funny. Students of religious development tell us that idols, as they first appear in religions, did not pretend to be the gods they represented but were invested with divine powers later by their superstitious worshippers. In the same way a great many people have gotten the physical fact and the symbolism mixed as to the flag. The flag itself can't be desecrated. It is nothing more than a striped rag. It can be used to insult the country that it represents. The flag is nothing more than a symbol, and unless it is used to express the sentiment of contempt or hatred for the country it symbolizes, there can be no desecration of the flag. There is nothing whatever sacred about the symbol. Only the fact behind it, which is the Republic, really means anything. It is only when the great reality behind the symbol is assaulted through the flag as a means of expression that there need be concern. The meaning of any treatment of the flag lies entirely in the intent and not in the physical act itself. A body of men might tear down a flag and trample it under foot as a means of showing their contempt for this country. That would be an act of desecration. Another man might pull down a flag to wipe the mud from his boots and he would be no more guilty of desecration than is the wind which whips another flag to strings. He would be guiltless because he had no intent to use the flag to insult his country, or employ it as a symbol, but merely use it as a rag.

The people who are laboring to confuse the symbol with the fact and teach patriotism by creating a fetich, could be better employed.

❖❖

No Consistency in Modern War

DID you ever think of the inconsistent course of the average man of our times in going forth to fight for his country? It is safe to say that not one man in a hundred who is fighting in the trenches of Europe for his country, owns a square foot of the country for which he is fighting. Most of them were born into the world disinherited and in death nearly all of them will owe to a country not their own, the courtesy of as much as they get of the six feet by two that is supposed to be the final heritage of every man—a gift rendered necessary for the protection of the land-

lords still alike. It is the landlords who own the countries for which most of these men are fighting. In the last analysis, the most of these fighters are really without a country. The country they know is merely a place where the landlord charges them rent for the privilege of living.

Ancient warfare was consistent. Whether the soldier owned part of his country or not, he had other valuable things to protect—his own life and liberty, for instance, and the lives of his women and children; for ancient warfare was ruthless and consistent. It may be asserted that whether he owns a part of his country or not there are ideals that every modern man must help to maintain. This is, in a measure, true, but in modern days there is no such difference in ideals as once existed or would render life not worth while if the inhabitants of one nation were compelled to accept the ideals of another. The rent would probably be about the same were it paid to a German landlord or a French one. The German, as a matter of sentiment, may prefer to pay the money to the German landlord, but in this day is the sentiment really worth to the average man the cost of an unlimited destruction of life and property? It is a fact that many men voluntarily ignore that sentiment and go of their own accord to live in countries other than the one in which they were born, and frequently find the change greatly to their liking.

War is said to be due to the fact that men do not reason, that they have not as yet achieved the dignity of thinking beings. If they ever do achieve that point, patriotism is likely to take a great slump. Men who are asked to go out and fight for their country will truthfully reply, "It isn't my country. It belongs to you. I am merely paying for the privilege of staying here. I do not think that a change of landlords will affect me enough to induce me to go out and help blow to bits the tenants of the landlords on the other side, with whom I have no quarrel."

❖❖

Distorted

SOME of our loyal and loud citizens of inflexible Americanism seem to have a sense of proportion that is both left-handed and one-eyed. The German Catholic *Verein* at its recent meeting in New York, demanded "the protection of all American citizens and their rights by the *de facto* government of Mexico." It also insisted that Mr. Wilson see that these demands were made at once effective. The *Verein* also expressed itself (in the German language) as deeply insulted that certain people, during the Boy-ed episode, were referred to by the President as "hyphenates." That these brethren are outraged by what has occurred in Mexico, is doubtless true, but that they are not outraged in the least by the sinking of the *Lusitania*, the act of an ordered and responsible government, leaves their protest so one-sided as to be without effect. As to being insulted at the President naming as hyphenates some of the men engaged in conspiracy in this country against the lives of American citizens, the *Verein* merely exposes its ingratitude. It ought to be thankful that some of these men were not hanged.

❖❖

An Effect of the "Pork" Policy

RECRUITING OFFICERS are here this week trying to get recruits to make up the quota of the First Regiment, Missouri National Guards, now on the border. The regiment is still something like 400 men short, due partly

to the rigid physical tests enforced by the Federal medical officers. The chances are that it will take a long time to get 400 volunteers who will pass medical inspection. Men are unwilling to enlist in the National Guard, largely for the reason that this branch of the service lacks the military reputation and prestige necessary to attract enlistment. The men know that the Guards are nothing but raw recruits, and the boy who wants to be a soldier wants to get with trained men who are already soldiers.

There is nothing which so sharply illustrates the mighty power of the "pork" barrel in the government of this people as the militia feature of the last military bill passed by Congress. Every politician was fully advised of the fact that the National Guard scheme, from a military standpoint, was almost unworkable, but every politician was for it heart and soul. What if such a clumsy military scheme would stand as a menace to the life of the nation? What were the interests of the Republic when there was a chance to get pork? The National Guard scheme of getting an army would place that work in the hands of the local politicians. The pay and the enormous expenditure for supplies will be distributed through State and district politicians, rather than through Federal military officials. There will be thousands of chances to use these agencies to get votes for these same politicians. The chances for all kinds of graft are greatly multiplied. The opportunity was too good to be resisted and you may have observed that there was scarcely a politician in Washington who did resist it. There is no more shameful instance in our history of the sacrifice of the interests of the country to the sordid interests of the politicians than is involved in the National Guard feature of the military bill.

❖❖

The State Platforms

WHILE Americans have become too intelligent to regard party platforms as much more than the bunk usually handed out by politicians, it seems we have to have them, even where the direct primary has abolished that forgathering of flappedoodlers called a party convention. The candidates and the State Committeemen of the two parties met at Jefferson City last week and proceeded to charge the circumambient atmosphere with indorsements of themselves. They also wirelessed to the world a few apt remarks concerning the cussedness and general incompetency of the party of the other part.

The portion of the Democratic platform dealing with Federal affairs, said to have been written by Senator Reed, is a recitation of positive political accomplishment that should impress every right thinking citizen. It recites the long list of things actually accomplished by the President and Congress and as a matter of mere construction it is impressive. It is a difficult thing for any Republican to answer. And the Democratic party of the State had nothing to do with making the record.

Any Democrat who is a patriotic citizen before he is a partisan, can heartily indorse the declaration of the Republican platform as to State affairs. This part of the platform declares for efficiency and reform of the State institutions, favors the budget system, workmen's compensation, a new Constitution, home rule for the big cities and the complete reform of the penitentiary. The Democratic platform declares for the budget system, workmen's compensation and a new Constitution and as to other important things it is

silent. The Republican platform denounces the incompetency of the present Democratic State administration, as it deserves to be denounced. Both parties are as voiceless as an empty demijohn, on Prohibition. That is the one pressing issue in this State that can neither be clubbed or cajoled to silence. Hence neither party has a word to say about it.

But the Iron Cross for superlative courage should be hung about the neck of the Democratic party. It pulsates and orates on the edge of political possibilities as follows:

"We heartily approve and unreservedly endorse the wise, and efficient and capable administration of Gov. Elliott W. Major and our other State officers. At no time in the history of the State have the interests of the people been more conscientiously and effectively safeguarded, and the benefits from this administration will grow and widen with the passing years."

'Tis a brave and noble utterance; not so much the text of it as the spirit of it. It is not that the utterers of this beautiful sentiment did not know. Skipper Major and his bunch have scuttled the ship, my comrades. That cruel thing has been done. Let us call loyalty to our aid, since there is nothing else left to invoke. Let us go down cheering lustily. It might fool some sucker into thinking that we like it. A lie that is thrown hard enough is likely to go farther than one thrown weakly. So let us "approve and unreservedly endorse" and declare to be "wise and efficient and capable," the administration of the afore-said Major. And please observe that the effectiveness of the Major administration is confined to no such narrow limits as contemporary time. Its benefits will grow and widen with the passing years. Like *karma*, it has set in motion a series of vibrations that will go on and on and on and then some. It will ascend the generations of men as clamorously as a Futurist picture falling up stairs.

♦♦

THE G. O. P. State platform wishes to be counted for "a practical and effective rural credits system," but it "condemns as unwise the Gardner land bank plan." And that rattles just like one of Mr. Hughes' "strikes."

♦♦

The Macedonian and the Hohenzollern

MR. MAX WARDALL, former Mayor of Seattle and national lecturer of the Theosophical Society, at the recent theosophical meeting in this city, in indicating the natural and consistent method by which the process of reincarnation operates, suggested that the Kaiser might possibly be the reincarnation of Alexander, the Macedonian. If souls progress on even and natural lines, the suggestion is not to be accepted. Never were two kings more unlike than these two coupled by Mr. Wardall—that is, if we have anything like an accurate picture of Alexander presented by history. Not even in their ambitions is there complete evidence of a parallel, for while Alexander is called a great conqueror, it should not be forgotten that he never started a war. Circumstances may have led to his development into a conqueror, but the invasion of Persia was merely the continuation of a war that had been going on for about a hundred years. A love of fighting, as distinguished from conquest, Alexander certainly did have. It was the fault of his age, if it was not then a virtue. Sword in hand, he led his own troops into battle. Perhaps changes in the conditions of warfare prevent the Kaiser doing the same, and the latter

assuages his grief by sending his men to the front while he dreams of conquest. Alexander was the opposite of the Kaiser in character, disposition and person. Alexander was a handsome young athlete; the Kaiser will not come near fitting into such a description. But as Mr. Wardall is discussing souls, physical properties are supposedly barred. The young Macedonian was gay, debonnaire, impulsive, warm-hearted, with a devotion to friends that lasted even beyond betrayal. The Kaiser is none of these things. He is self-restrained, is austere even to the point of asceticism and always sensible of his own royal importance. Alexander was a democrat; the Kaiser is an aristocrat. Alexander loved wine, women and song. William cares very little for any of these and considers his disinclination a virtue. Alexander had the capacity for a grand passion and is believed to have had such an emotional event in his life; the Kaiser has always been too respectable to give way to anything of that kind, being, as is believed, a model head of a placid German domestic establishment, made and provided by the usual court methods.

In one thing the two kings are alike. Both appear as very able men. Both must be credited with a high genius for military organization. But the only point of close contact is when the two approach the gods. Both are alike in seeming to suffer from a sort of god-intoxication. William claims a divine right, being a sort of God-appointed agent. That he thinks very well of God is proved by the fact that he nearly always couples God with himself when he talks. Alexander had the claim made for him that he was the son of Jupiter Ammon, and never failed to offer sacrifices to all the gods he ran across on his travels. But it should not be forgotten that he lived in an age dazed by superstitions and wonders. The minds of men were filled with a belief in signs and omens, phantasms and fables, sacrifices and gods. These things could not be ignored and Alexander used them to shape his policy, as did other rulers who came after him, even to this day. It is impossible to believe that a youth who had been the responsive pupil and the companion for years of the great Aristotle could believe piously in the silly superstitions of his day.

No, in my opinion the Kaiser is not Alexander, and I probably remember Alexander as well as any theosophist who was here last week.

♦♦

Trying to Preserve the Drama

THE Players' Theater stock company will open the season at the Princess, on Grand avenue, next Sunday, in "The Seven Keys to Baldpate." It is announced that there will be an orchestra consisting of musicians, which, if true, will meet with approbation. It is understood that the policy of the projectors of this enterprise does not rest on the single basis of "get the coin," which for a long time has been the only apparent excuse for most plays presented, with the result that we are now observing. The Players' Theater will have to have support, of course, but it is promised that it will try to get it by deserving it.

♦♦

Coming Back

CERTAIN significant rumblings that are heard by the attaches in this office, above the creakings of the mind of the editor, *pro tem*, engaged in business of "Reflecting" in a way that will finally settle the railway strike,

indicate that the editor, in fact, is about to emerge from the fastnesses of the Northern woods and once more begin feeding his flock on the rich verbiage they have been missing for two or three weeks. When the leaves begin to fall, it is appropriate that the editor should drop down on St. Louis. Come to think of it, the leaves do not fall on most of the trees of the Northern woods, so Bill must have a calendar, or the pine needles of the Northland must have had a gentle touch of frost.

MIRROR readers should not conclude that the editor went up into the Northland wilderness to battle crude nature to a show-down, starting out with a sharp flint and a copy of the *Post-Dispatch* to protect himself in case he should meet a wood nymph in some sylvan glade before he could tailor a bark suit to fit him. I think I can safely say that he has no theories to demonstrate along that line. Possibly he thinks man's ability to conquer nature does not need demonstrating, but has been demonstrated by the race, which not only has conquered nature, but was forced to invent the tools with which to do it while doing it. The thing is obvious. No good to spring any of this "back to nature" stuff on William, unless you agree to take along bait, Bevo, canned goods, a book of verses to read beneath the lough and various other appurtenances of an effete civilization.

The Kodak box makes a record that tells better than anything else what has been happening to the editor up north in recent weeks. Some of the records made by the box have drifted back to St. Louis. They sufficiently reveal the reason that no contribution for the MIRROR has been received in weeks. Some of these pictures represent the editor in a bathing suit. This shows the care-free and unbuckled state of his mind as doth nothing else. Of course, there was a possibility of the outside world seeing some of these pictures, but the serene and happy look on the face of the subject shows that while he realizes this, he doesn't care. One represents him standing right at the edge of the water. And he doesn't seem to care if he should fall into the creek or it should suddenly rain.

While the editor in none of these pictures would likely be mistaken for "September Morn" or "Diana Surprised," they are not "close-ups," and if the worst came to the worst, Bill could deny that he served as the subject.

Another picture shows him seated in a big chair surrounded by a lot of friends. One who saw the picture said it reminded him of the picture of John L. Sullivan on his farm, contemplating a sunset and filled with satisfaction. The happy, beatific look on Bill's face says plainer than words that he doesn't "give a damn" whether the MIRROR comes out or not. It explains why the readers of this paper have not heard from him.

♦♦

THE Colonel insists that the noblest role in life is to be a mother. And that is one direction to achievement where the Colonel is "up against it"—baffled.

♦♦

No Enthusiasm

THE *Globe-Democrat*, in Wednesday's issue, gave Brother Hughes, its own party candidate, just about twenty lines and put them in the lower right hand corner of page three. The twenty lines were to the effect that Mr. Hughes was coming to St. Louis next Saturday and would remain here two days. The

coming visit of Mr. Hughes would seem to be just about as popular as a wet dog at a Sunday school picnic.

What's the matter with the Hughes end of the campaign, anyhow? Is it possible that the voters, going into the booths next election day, will be asking, "What's the name of this guy running for President on the Republican ticket?"

What is the reason the politicians do not get out and manufacture a little enthusiasm? They always do it at national and other conventions, whether they feel it or not. The partisan organs in presidential years are always awash with a tide of slop that is supposed to pass for enthusiasm. Are the Republicans so discouraged that the politicians lack nerve to do their usual four-flushing?

♦♦

Lacking a Starting Place

If you will carefully analyze the present railroad situation you will find that the chief difficulty in arriving at anything definite is due to one thing. That is the lack of accurate knowledge as to the value of the railroads. A law to establish a physical valuation of railroads was passed by Congress, but the work of valuation is still proceeding. The railroads say that they cannot grant ten hours' pay for eight hours' work, because their resources will not permit it. The workers claim this is not true. Nobody knows, because nobody knows how much money is invested in railroads, what the roads are worth or how much appearing as assets should be shifted to the other side of the ledger.

For many years the railroads practiced prestidigitation in bookkeeping. They could show anything they wanted to show and can yet, for the reason that there is no established place of beginning. Their investment is whatever they say it is.

The La Follette law to provide for physical valuation was bitterly fought by the railroads, and by banks and investment companies of all kinds. They thus gave notice that the truth was not what they wanted. The truth was too apt to imperil the block houses of fictitious values and fictitious securities they had erected. The railroads are asking increases in freight rates, and on their own showing it is due them. But is their showing correct? Until physical examination is completed, we have only their own bookkeeping as evidence, and the people are suspicious.

The railroads have only their own policies to blame for any injustice they may suffer.

♦♦♦♦

Clothes

By Jean Starr Untermeyer

SINCE the earliest days I have dressed myself in fanciful clothes;

Trying to satisfy a whispering insistence,
There was so much I dared not give
To speech or act;
So I put romance and fantasy
Into my raiment.
In that dreamy girlhood
My clothes were like my thoughts;
Vague and sentimental.
They were of misty greens
And faded lavenders;
Like cloudy colors in entangled woods,
Like the budding thoughts of a young girl.

Later on when womanhood came,
And Motherhood sat consciously on me,

I essayed the dignified and noble
In a trailing gown of gray.

But Spring came,
And with it a dress of juicy green
And tricky yellows,
With darts of black,
Like bare twigs showing through bright leaves.
After a while I revelled in the sophistication
Of a gown of black;
Cut low, swirling in wordly curves.
And once I dared the long line of the siren
In a gown of weird brocade.

But these things have not silenced the whispers.
Something urgent wants a tongue.
My clothes are not me, myself;
Something real escapes in the translation of color
and fabric.

I think I should go naked into the streets,
And wander unclothed into people's parlors.
The incredulous eyes of the bewildered world
Might give me back my true image. . . .
Maybe in the glances of others
I would find out what I really am.

Poetry Review.

♦♦♦♦

Brotherly Love

By A. S. Garretson

IN the historic city of Zurich there lived two men whose names were Grebel and Manz. In the year 1525 these pious men founded a society which had for its cult certain phases of Christian doctrine with economic principles that were unique. The society grew into a colony, and from this colony went forth sturdy men and true who established other colonies. Persecution did not deter, nor hardships cool the ardor of their zeal. Over Europe and America numerous colonies of these good people persist and flourish to-day, known as "Mennonites."

The colonies of Mennonites in the United States at this time comprise over 200,000 members. They live the communal life. There are societies of Mennonites in Pennsylvania and New York that are very wealthy; they are rich without having the vices of the rich. There are communities so well circumstanced that they could reduce the daily hours of labor of their members to a fraction of an hour and still have abundance with which to supply their individual wants, but these industrious men remain at work and do not depart from the simple and frugal life. C. P. Huntington once said: "We have only to reduce our wants in order to become rich." This statement is partially true. The Mennonite adds industry to Mr. Huntington's aphorism, and so possesses both abundance and happiness.

When South Dakota was yet a territory and Walter A. Burleigh was Congressman from the Yankton district, several communities, or colonies, of Russian Mennonites were located along the Missouri River and on the Jim River in that territory. These colonies purchased large tracts of land when land there was held cheap. The territory gave way to the State. Railroads were constructed, and the hardy Scandinavian and German came in groups, by trainloads and by thousands, overrunning the new State, conquering its wild acres, and making wheat and corn to grow where bluejoint grass had only grown before. Through these changes the Mennonites of South Dakota have become rich by the enhanced value of their communal lands.

These communities educate their children, punish their members for wrongdoing, never go to law and are no expense to the State or municipality. With them the family relations are sacred. They worship together and eat together, husband and

wife frequently eat from the same dish. The sentiments of the Golden Rule are dear to them; they observe that rule, and by way of example to their neighbors, they observe it first. In all this we find affection for one another, and the fruits of their system is applied brotherly love.

I cite one case that came under my observation. Several years ago one of the colonies on the Jim River in South Dakota wished to construct two large buildings. The colony referred to was built up from the overflow of another Dakota colony, and had not been established many years. They did not have the funds with which to build, so they wrote to a Pennsylvania colony, making known their needs and desires. The colony in Pennsylvania sent a representative with greetings and a draft for \$50,000. After a week's visit and much prayer with the brethren in Dakota, the representative made known his intention of returning home, and asked for an obligation covering the loan, and suggested that the loan should draw interest. To the last feature of the proposition, the good Joseph Wipf, for the Jim River colony, objected, saying, "One brother should not charge another interest." "Be it so," replied the delegate, and so it was done, a receipt was given for the money without pay date or interest rate stipulation.

Some three years later the Jim River colony again sent greetings to their brethren in Pennsylvania, and requested that someone be sent to visit them authorized to consider a disposition of the loan. In due time the accredited representative came to the Dakota colony, and after a season of prayer and conferences, it was agreed that "the interests of both the colony in Pennsylvania that had money unused, enough and to spare, and the colony on the Jim River which had use for money and did not possess it, would be best served by cancelling and forgiving the debt." And a settlement occurred that way.

So it is, the principles, teachings and example of consecrated lives that first found expression and form in Zurich, the city of churches, councils and creeds, three hundred and eighty years ago, flourish, bloom and bear rich fruit on the bleak and rugged banks of the Jim River to-day, in the new commonwealth of South Dakota.

Sioux City, Iowa, August, 1916.

♦♦♦♦

The Kiss

By John Richard Moreland

FOR love or lust, for good or ill,
Behold the Kiss is potent still.

And oft upon the mouth of trust
The traitor's fetid lips are thrust.

While dearest dreams the heart may know
Love's kiss doth hold when moons hang low.

How Hell rejoiced mid flame and drouth
When Rome pressed Egypt's wine-stained mouth!

And hardened harlots hating truth,
Smile and befoul the lips of youth.

O mother-lips that fashion it,
Earth's purest kiss and exquisite!

And ah, that kiss divinely sweet
That Mary pressed on Jesu's feet!

And treasured more than gems or gold
That last, long kiss on lips clay-cold.

Time grants no surer boon than this:
Death's poppy-scented mouth to kiss.

For love or lust, for good or ill,
The Kiss—the Kiss—is potent still!

A Look Into Russian Literature

By Alpheus Stewart

Russian literature is having a great vogue in the Western world just at this time. If we are to believe the signs and portents of this great war, the interest is a timely one, for there is evidence at hand to support the view that this great people is making one more giant stride upward, is emerging from the period of its rugged and untutored adolescence and is in process of becoming a great and cultured nation. Only a relatively small class in Russia heretofore has possessed culture but large enough when not considered in comparison. This, of course, has labored under the disadvantages of its surroundings. It is the belief that the present war, in the Russian contact with the more cultured West will produce a tremendous effect on the great Russian mass. It is believed that it will do more than anything else could do to emancipate the Russian people from the thralldom of the Orthodox church. For it is not intemperance, of which we have heard so much, nor yet the bureaucratic autocracy that principally has held the minds of the Russian masses in bondage, but the Greek church. And the war will have a prodigious effect, by contact with the world and other peoples, in ameliorating Orthodox bigotry. The progress that will be derived from the war may astonish the world, and this means, of course, a profound effect on Russian literature.

Perhaps it is because I am too Western and too far removed from the life from which it springs to understand it, but I have never been greatly enamored of Russian literature. From the artificiality of Dostoyevskiy, through what I conceive to be the mistaken code of ethics of Tolstoy, to the sheer and brutal realism of Maxim Gorkiy, there is an element of futility in Russian literature that weakens it. The rugged virility of most of it is not to be denied. It has force. Its realism, its primitive nakedness, frequently grasps and holds the imagination if it does not charm. Nor have I set up a paradox in this statement. It merely seems so. Throughout all life we find contradictions tied together. Man himself is a contradictory entity. He is a combination of strength and weakness. He often hates the thing that he loves. It is so, to me, with Russian literature, with its force and futility. In this respect it is like that greatest contradiction, woman, but at the same time it is seemingly deficient in the essential womanly quality. It is wholly virile. Perhaps one of its needs is a softening feminism, a quality which in nearly all things Western has shown itself too softening. Russian literature seems to me a blinded and groping Samson. Perhaps the figure is too strong, but it will convey my meaning.

This, however, is not the view taken of Russian literature by that gifted cosmopolite and citizen of the world, Prince Kropotkin. I have just been reading his book, "Ideals and Realities of Russian Literature," published by Alfred A. Knopf, New York. And a charming book it is. The beauty and smoothness of its style, its effect of quiet flowing, as of a stream without obstructions in its bed, suggests that great French stylist, Ernest Renan. The book in itself may be considered a contribution of highest quality to Russian literature, albeit it did not first appear in the Russian language and the Prince is so entirely cosmopolitan that the culture of all nations may be presumed to have qualified his native Russian culture.

Here is what the author says of Russian literature as a whole:

"Russian literature is a rich mine of original poetic thought. It has a freshness and youthfulness not found to the same extent in older literatures. It has, moreover, a sincerity and simplicity of expression which render it all the more attractive to the mind that has grown sick of literary artificiality. And it has this distinctive feature, that it brings

within the domain of Art—the poem, the novel, the drama—nearly all those questions, social and political, which in western Europe and America, at least in our present generation, are discussed chiefly in the political writings of the day, but seldom in literature. In no other country does literature occupy so influential a position as it does in Russia. Nowhere does it exercise so profound and so direct an influence on the intellectual development of the younger generation." The Prince tells us that the reason literature holds such a paramount position in Russian life is because nearly all other channels of expression are closed to the people.

The Prince jars our conception of Russia as illiterate, and surprises us with the possible backwardness of this country, when compared with Russia, when he tells us a few facts that show the appreciation of the Russian people for their writers. Fifty years after his death, when the copyright expired, complete editions of the works of Pushkin were issued, some containing as many as ten volumes, and were sold all over Russia by the hundreds of thousands at the incredible price of seventy-five cents a set! America has never come anywhere near that price in the encouragement of literature. And if it ever did, its sale of sets of poetry would total hundreds rather than hundreds of thousands. Millions of volumes of his separate poems are sold still in the villages of Russia at from one to three farthings. "Even the complete works of Gogol, Turgueneff, and Goncharoff, in twelve volume editions, have sometimes sold to the number of 200,000 sets each, in the course of a single year." So the Russians cannot be as barbarous as we believed them to be.

A chapter in the beginning of the volume is employed to tell the reader what a wonderful language is the Russian, to point out its remarkable flexibility, its extraordinary adaptability, its musical quality and the facility with which it seizes the meanings in all other languages and renders them faithfully. And here is a man who speaks with the highest authority, for possibly Prince Kropotkin speaks and writes the language of every great civilized nation in the world. And most of us have always supposed that the Russian language was the spitting and the sputtering of a half-civilized people.

The Prince devotes his book to modern Russian literature, beginning with Pushkin, the poet, contemporary of Byron, who wrote in the first half of the last century. Pushkin is the great exponent of the beauty of expression, and is rated by Kropotkin as the founder of the modern school. A chapter prior to that is devoted to the story of the development of Russian literature up to that time, and from this we learn many things we did not know. Lermontoff, contemporary of Pushkin; Gogol, the novelist, representing the secondary stage of development; Turgueneff and Tolstoy, contemporaries; Goncharoff, almost unknown to English readers; Dostoyevskiy; Akasakoff, also unknown to Western readers; Nekrasoff, the poet, who died in 1877, and many lesser lights are treated most interestingly. A chapter is given to the drama and its exponents. A long chapter is devoted to the Folk novelists, including Gorkiy. Other chapters are headed: "Political Literature," "Satire," "Literary Criticism," and "Contemporary Novelists."

There is no space here to reproduce the author's opinion of all these writers. He tells in most interesting fashion who all the figures in Russian literature were and are, while at the same time he will tell you perhaps more than you ever knew before of the Russian people, their hopes, manners and ideals. The book is not new, as the matter it contains is based on his lectures delivered several years ago before the Lowell Institute of Boston. The present volume is a second edition. Get it and read it if you are interested in the subject.

To a Princess of Egypt

IN A MUSEUM

By M. B. Whiteside

O LITTLE princess, strange and brown,
Upon thy painted face,
An alien century looks down,
To find a mummy case.

A dark Nile flower of mystery,
Lotus of some lost spring,
It was grim Nephthys garnered thee,
In thy young flowering,
And yet death was less harsh, who sought
To cull thine early bloom,
Than was the later fate, that brought
A desecrated tomb.

O, daughter of an ancient race,
Thy splendors are grown dull;
We cannot view thy sombre face,
And deem it beautiful.
Ah, princess, was there once an hour,
In which men found thee fair,
And called thy mouth a lotus flower,
An ibis plume, thy hair?

Perhaps then, child of some dark king,
The love thy young heart dreamed,
One moment had, of blossoming,
Before death intervened.
Now in his tomb in desert sands,
Thy love mayhap, doth wait,—
And misses thee, nor understands,
And is disconsolate.

Poor little princess, strange and brown!
Upon thy painted face,
An alien century looks down,
And sees a mummy case.

♦♦♦♦

Bernard Shaw

AS A CHRISTIAN SOCIALIST-COMMUNIST

By Victor S. Yarros

THERE are readers who think Bernard Shaw much more interesting and amusing in his long "prefaces" than in his comedies and farces. I am not one of these, but I must make an exception of the preface to the latest volume of Shavian plays—that which deals with Jesus, the Apostles, and the history of the Christian church. It is a delightful preface, thoroughly Shawesque in everything, full of paradox gravely expressed as self-evident truth, full of exaggerations, fallacies, fantastic interpretations and notions. Withal, there is much good sense in it, and not a line is dull.

Into Mr. Shaw's irrelevant side-issues I shall not go, even though they take up over two-thirds of the "Preface." I do not think him competent to weigh evidence, to analyze, to sift, to disentangle, to penetrate to the core of things confused and overlaid. He is, I think, utterly unjust to Paul, and I infinitely prefer Matthew Arnold's treatment of that "saint." But what Shaw has to say, at this late day, about quintessential Christian teaching, about the true gospel of Jesus as we know him, about the alleged verification of that teaching by modern science and modern thought generally, is stimulating and worth discussing. And this for several reasons.

We know that there are cycles and fashions in philosophy. Arguments which carry great weight at one time fall on deaf ears at another. Phrases and terms that appear striking and felicitous to one generation cause another to stare and shrug their shoulders. Who is impressed to-day by Hegelian dialectics? Why, even Pragmatism, the child of yesterday, already seems crude and unfamiliar. The "new realism" is the rage now in philosophic circles.

Now, so (comparatively) old a movement as Socialism could hardly escape this process of change,

adaptation, evolution, or whatever we may call it. True, we have had Christian Socialists for several decades. True, the first French Socialist thinker of note, St. Simon, asserted that Socialism as conceived and painted by him, was simply pure and essential Christianity. But since St. Simon we have had many types and kinds of Socialism—scientific Socialism, materialistic and fatalistic Socialism, practical Socialism, Fabian Socialism, etc. Shaw never was a Marxian, but he was a Fabian leader, and the Fabians said little, and cared less, about Christian Socialism. They talked and wrote as students of government and economics; they had deep faith in experts; they addressed themselves to men of affairs, to men of horse sense, to believers in "efficiency" and order. Shaw's new preface, asking us why we do not give Jesus' Christianity a trial, would hardly have been accepted for the first volume of "Fabian Essays."

It is, therefore, most piquant to learn that the antics of time and tide have brought Shaw back to St. Simon and the Christian Socialists. Shades of Marx, or Lassalle, of the International!

However, logic is logic, fact is fact, and truth is truth. Is Shaw right in his present views and claims? Ought we to give Christianity a trial and has modern thought justified and vindicated the doctrines of Jesus as Shaw summarizes them for our benefit? These are extremely interesting questions.

As to the essential teaching of Jesus, let us quote Shaw literally. He writes:

"The doctrines in which Jesus is thus confirmed [by science] are, roughly, the following:

"1. The kingdom of heaven is within you. You are the son of God, and God is the son of man. God is a spirit, to be worshipped in spirit and in truth. . . . We are members one of another, so that you cannot injure or help your neighbor without injuring or helping yourself. . . .

"2. Get rid of property by throwing it into the common stock. Dissociate your work entirely from money payments. . . . Get rid of all anxiety about to-morrow's dinner and clothes, because you cannot serve two masters, God and Mammon.

"3. Get rid of judges and punishment and revenge. Love your neighbor as yourself, he being a part of yourself. And love your enemies; they are your neighbors.

"4. Get rid of your family entanglements. . . . In the kingdom of heaven, which, as aforesaid, is within you, there is no marriage nor giving in marriage, because you cannot devote your life to two divinities: God and the person you are married to."

After this summary, Shaw warns us that "we shall waste our time unless we give them [the "rough" propositions of Jesus] a reasonable construction. And, of course, the construction of B. Shaw is a perfectly reasonable one. Therefore, to follow Shaw is to follow Jesus. Shaw is modern and scientific and practical. Therefore, Jesus is modern and scientific and practical.

However, the demonstration leaves much to be desired. Shaw has not shown that Jesus preached and urged the propositions just given. He does exactly what other theologians do in "interpreting" Jesus. He takes sentences, phrases, parts of phrases, that suit his purpose, and rejects everything that does not suit him, or explains it away. Contradiction he ignores. Patent absurdities he tortures into plausible statements.

This is true of each of his propositions, but it is particularly true of the second and fourth.

In the first place, Jesus did not advise *everybody* to get rid of his property by throwing it into the common stock. He never said that if anyone thought about to-morrow's dinner and clothes, he was condemned to the impossible task of trying to serve two masters.

If Jesus, who was concerned with conduct and

conduct alone, as Arnold said long before Shaw, had intended to advocate universal communism in production and distribution, he certainly would have done so in plain terms, or, if in parables, in terms plainly applicable to all ordinary men and women. He would have denounced private property or unequal distribution, or compensation on the basis of service and merit. He has done none of these things. He even preached contentment with one's wages. He told certain followers, or would-be followers, to get rid of their property or give it to the poor. He told his disciples and fellow-propagandists to give no thought to the needs of to-morrow and to devote themselves to the work of proselytism. This, manifestly, is a very different thing from preaching communism as a social system. In all ages, men with a special mission give up careers, private property, thought of the morrow, and devote their life and energies to their cause. In our own times, the Russian revolutionists have done this repeatedly, expecting to be supported by contributions of sympathizers. The reasonable probability is that Jesus intended his fancy-free communism only for the proselytizing disciples.

In the second place, Jesus did not advise getting rid of all judges and courts. He did some tall judging himself, as in the case of the money changers. He advised submission to Caesar. He *was*, in principle, opposed to physical force and resistance to evil, and he preached love of neighbors and enemies; yet he showed considerable animosity toward some of his enemies and had little love for many of his neighbors. He was by no means explicit on the practical, immediate question of crime and aggression by unsocial beings. We cannot possibly know what we would have said if the question had been put to him by a sensible and reasonable man in some such form as this: "Would you let thieves, burglars, slanderers, usurers, wife-beaters and cruel parents go absolutely free, paying no attention whatever to their offenses, or would you have some institutions and methods of disciplining and restraining them?" But, taking his entire record, it is, I think, absurd to suppose that he would have answered, "Do nothing at all; let them commit these offenses without fear of the smallest physical resistance until their own consciences, perchance, lead them to mend their ways." He would have suggested a compromise on the plane of relative ethics.

In the third place, he did not advise all men and women to get rid of their family ties and "entanglements." He did not say that marriage is incompatible with the discharge of one's moral duties, with serving God in the sense of loving and serving fellow-men. Here Shaw is guilty of a very transparent dodge and shuffle. Jesus said there was no marrying in the other world, or in *heaven*, but heaven is not with him another name for "the kingdom of God." The kingdom of God may be within us, but heaven is not earth, and earth is not heaven. Jesus fully believed in heaven as a place, even if he held that the true kingdom of God is within us. Jesus did not say or imply that a married man cannot serve God. He objected to divorce; he demanded marital fidelity. He did not say that marriage means devotion of one's life to the person he marries, as this is wild nonsense. Men marry and have plenty of time for everything else—work, play, study, contemplation. Where men are deprived of these things, it is economic maladjustment that is responsible for the loss, not marriage or family life as such. Jesus intimated that only a few chosen ones—missionaries, apostles, saints—could dispense with marriage.

But let us admit, for the sake of argument, that Jesus did preach and advocate the four propositions under review. Does modern science or modern thought confirm him in these notions? Shaw says it does, but offers no proof. He is one of the moderns, but he cannot speak for any of the known sciences, and he cannot find half a dozen scientific thinkers of note who agree that scientific thought favors

communism, non-resistance to crime and aggression in the literal sense of the term, and the giving up of the relation we call marriage, of family life.

Modern scientific thought does favor co-operative production, but it is absurd to call that communism. Modern thought does favor equality of opportunity, real freedom, the abolition of feudal survivals and unjust privileges, but that is not communism. Modern thought is too scientific to bother itself about absolute equality of incomes and understands that substantial justice is quite possible without such equality.

Modern scientific thought demands the reformation of prisons, the eradication of features that embody the vindictive spirit of revenge; it does not demand the abolition of restraint. Shaw himself, by the way, characteristically enough, tells us that we may "kill" anti-social persons who cannot control their passions or appetites. Is not killing resistance to evil? Is not killing the result of "judging?" How about loving our enemies? Or are those German ministers of the gospel right who hold that you may love a man and yet kill him, as Germany may love England while killing as many Britons as possible?

Modern science favors the complete emancipation of woman in a political and professional sense. But it does not believe in the dissolution of the family, or in state support of mothers. The future will no doubt witness many changes in domestic and family relations. The family kitchen may make way for the co-operative group kitchen. More women will take up industry and stay there even after marriage. But science does not dogmatize on these questions, and does not regard them as pressing or burning. It is aware that economic and social evolution will beget changes in family life that we cannot pretend to foresee.

The whole Shaw appeal, in fact, is utterly unscientific and unmodern. His own words in this very preface might be copiously quoted against him, if there were any use in *that*. "Why not give Christianity a trial?" The answer is simple. No one really knows what Christianity is. The few vague generalities of Jesus are no guide to modern conduct. The overwhelming majority of the so-called Christians accept the things Shaw himself denounces as superstitions, excrescences, anti-Christian practices, and coolly reject the alleged doctrines of Jesus. They do not, and cannot, love their enemies. They do not, and cannot, love their neighbors as they love themselves and their own flesh and blood. These demands are impossible. It is hard enough to get men and women to do justice, to treat their neighbors fairly. Men and women are what they are; they have barely emerged from barbarism. They are not even half socialized. Race hatred, national hatred, class hatred, envy and jealousy, are very grim and real things. The sentimentalist who appears and says, "Why, just *love* one another and all your troubles will be at an end," is truly a guileless simpleton. He has said nothing, he has not helped us in the least. How are we to develop, to intensify, to extend this "love," which emphatically does *not* exist? What we are struggling and laboring to do is to put a little more justice, fair play, decency, humanity, into our institutions and arrangements. We are slowly creating a moral order. If the kingdom of heaven were in fact already within us, it would also be a reality outside of us—in our institutions and ways of life. The kingdom of heaven within us is gradually being fashioned and made; our institutions cannot be better than our natures. Shaw's appeal, therefore, is naive, anti-evolutional, devoid of meaning.

The Socialists who relied exclusively on the class struggle, on the proletariat, on international revolutions, were narrow enough. Events have shattered much of their boasted "scientific" fabric. But they were much more modern than Shaw is with his remote, irrelevant appeal. They talked the lingo of their epoch; they followed a fashion in philosophy. Shaw's revivalism is merely a curiosity—material for a good Shaw farce with himself as the hero.

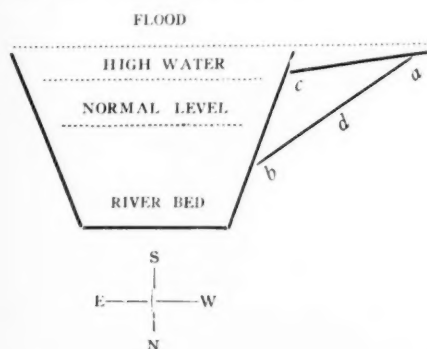
Letters From the People

About That Sewer

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 26, 1916.

Editor of Reedy's Mirror:

I read the MIRROR with much profit, but may I ask your attention to the rough sketch enclosed with reference to the sewer you have criticised on the first page of this week's issue? I am not an engineer, but we all know water seeks its level. If this is true, why would not either sewer represented by the lines on the sketch from *a d c* or *a b* be equally effective in draining a district west of point *a*, if the capacity of the sewer is large enough. If the *a d b* sewer which has its mouth below the normal level fills up to *d*, it will empty itself at any point west of *d*, when the normal level of the river is at point *d*. If the river is at flood, it will back up to point *a* in the *a c* sewer as well as the *a d b* sewer.



It is my opinion the reason the present sewer failed to carry off the water was because it lacked capacity when they failed to remove the bulkhead. The capacity of a sewer is no larger than its smallest opening, as a chain is no stronger than its weakest link. With the bulkhead removed, the full capacity of the sewer will carry off its full volume of water whether the mouth is above or below the level of the river surface. Am I right?

Respectfully,

F. E. KAUFFMAN.



A Vanished Type

Mr. Alpheus Stewart, *ad interim* editor of REEDY'S ST. LOUIS MIRROR, writes as follows in a late issue: "Orthodoxy has a mould into which it pours every minister. That mould was made long ago, when men were not as reasonable as they are to-day. As turned out of this mould, he is stiff, formal, artificial, and if the mould has done its work well, he is expected to conform to type, and avoid, as he would the devil, those departures from propriety and decorum which our forefathers regarded vital to morals," etc.

More misinformation could hardly be crowded into the same number of words. The "mould," if ever such there were, disappeared long years ago, and the "type" persists only in the backward imaginations of journalists and playwrights. It bears the same relation to the modern minister that the British stage Yankee does to the real American—a mere caricature. The MIRROR writer, and others like him, seem to be entirely unaware that theological schools and their graduates have kept pace with the march of progress. There may be

among the preachers "prigs, walking hypocrites, an offense to every human," for there are such among lawyers and doctors and tradesmen—and ministers are only human but they are rare exceptions, and in no sense representative.

If this *pro tem* editor were asked to make a composite sketch of the characteristics of the ministers with whom he has been more or less intimately associated during his three-score years, it would be as follows, having regard to the *Thermometer's* limited space: It would show an intelligent and cultivated gentleman, clear and sincere in his faith, closely in touch with the issues of the day, with his own ideas upon things spiritual and temporal; frank and cordial in manner, and instantly and genuinely sympathetic to all worthy appeals; there would be traces of those in country parishes who are trying to teach their parishioners how to raise better crops as well as better children; the sketch would show him with a good physique, likely to

have a low handicap on the links, and ready to umpire a ball game or lead the Boy Scouts on a hike; it would include all manly traits, but nothing of the MIRROR's "type."

Mr. Stewart seems never to have met the modern minister. He may be assured that it would be well worth his while to get some knowledge of these gentlemen through personal contact before further attempts to classify them.

[The above is printed in a little folder called *The Thermometer*, which is a kind of programme of services in the First Congregational Church of

Women's Autumn Suits That Depict Fashions of Latest Conception

The selection of a modish Suit is now uppermost in the minds of most women and Vandervoort's is splendidly ready to meet all requirements.

Well-chosen models of velour, wool poplin, gabardine and serge in the new Callot checks and plain materials—reflecting all that is correct in semi-tailored, dressy and sport models, range upward in prices from **\$25**

Women's Suits at \$32.50

Our line at this price is particularly large, representing many styles, materials and colors—to meet individual requirements.

The Model Illustrated

This handsome Suit of Velour Cloth is quite distinctive in its lines and mode of trimming, for which Hudson Seal has been employed. It is priced at **\$45**

Third Floor

Our Presentation of New Fall Blouses Is Pleasing in Its Variety

The many "little things" that go to make attractive Blouses are embodied in the beautiful creations that await your inspection at Vandervoort's.

A white Georgette Blouse has groups of fine tucks and a hemstitched round collar that is effectively embroidered in silk and white beads. Price **\$7.50**

Another new model of white Georgette—most appropriate for afternoon wear—is effectively trimmed with bands of self-material embroidered in black, and has a collar that forms a vest; finished with three pearl buttons. Price **\$10**

Third Floor.

An ideal Blouse for school wear is made of fancy satin-striped taffeta and has an attractive collar of plain satin; finished with nickel buttons. Several rich color combinations are here for choice.

Price

\$6.85



Scruggs-Vandervoort-Barney

Established in 1850
OLIVE — LOCUST — NINTH — TENTH
The Best Goods for the Price No Matter What the Price



3855 Olive Street

IMPORTER OF
FINE AND RARE

J. N. SEROPYAN

Phone, Lindell 3264

ORIENTAL RUGS

PRICES ALWAYS REASONABLE

Special Department for Cleaning and Repairing Rugs

Cleanest and Best Work Done in the City

Webster Groves, of which Rev. Charles Luther Kloss is the pastor. As the folder was mailed to this office, it is reprinted here to show that this particular conception of a modern minister is not that of the writer of the article in this paper on Dr. Williamson. It is possibly true that some modern ministers have broken away from the type which Orthodoxy has made for them. Mr. Kloss may be one of these. But the reality is that the conception of the great body of Orthodoxy as to what a minister should be is very much the same as our Puritan manufacturers of orthodoxy made it. Some ministers may vary from that

model, but if they vary too much, they may be expected to receive various forms of "admonishment."—A. S.]

✱

Emerson Quoted Against Emerson

Editor of Reedy's Mirror:

While largely agreeing with you in your "Fetich Efficiency," it appears to me that in part at least you miss the point of view of both the efficiency experts and Emerson. Most of the teachers of efficiency with whom I am acquainted base their work on principle—on honesty of purpose—on what Emerson would call virtue. Emerson, following the passage which you quote and much more of the same import, continues: "The thoughtless say, on hearing these representations, 'What boots it to do well? there is one event to good and evil; if I gain any good I must pay for it; if I lose any good, I gain some other; all actions are indifferent.' There is a deeper fact in the soul than compensation, to-wit, its own nature. The soul is not a compensation, but a life. The soul is. . . . There is no penalty to virtue; no penalty to wisdom; they are proper additions to being. In a virtuous action, I properly *am*; in a virtuous act I add to the world; I plant in the deserts conquered from Chaos and Nothing, and see the darkness receding on the limits of the horizon. There can be no excess to love; none to knowledge; none to beauty, when these attributes are considered in the purest sense. The soul refuses limits, and always affirms an Optimism, and never a Pessimism."

Scattered along between your quotation and the one above you will find the following:

"The soul strives amain to live and work through all things. . . . All things shall be added unto it—power, pleasure, knowledge, beauty. . . . The devil is an ass. . . . The law of nature is, do the thing, and you shall have the power; but they who do not the thing have not the power. . . . The league between virtue and nature engages all things to assume a hostile front to vice. The beautiful laws and substances of the world persecute and whip the traitor. He finds that things are arranged for truth and benefit, but there is no den in the wide world to hide a rogue. . . . There is a third party to all our bargains. The nature and soul of things takes on itself the guaranty of the fulfillment of every contract, so that honest service cannot come to loss."

If you will ponder the foregoing quotations in connection with the contexts and compare with the highest teaching of efficiency of the day you will revise your opinion of the "Fetich."

Cordially yours,

HARVEY P. SKINNER.

Middleport, O.

✱✱✱

"Jiggs has a hoard of useless information." "In what respect?" "He is considered an authority on international law."—*Buffalo Express*.

✱✱✱

Visitor—What's that new structure on the hill there?

Farmer—Well, if I find a tenant for it, it's a bungalow; if I don't, it's a barn.—*Passing Show*.

Betty Wales Dresses

For Girls and Youthful Women

Betty Wales Dresses have all the youthfulness, charm and simplicity that girls and youthful women demand. More than this there is a perfection of line and up-to-date detail that stamps the whole with an unmistakable air of style-superiority.



Betty Wales Dresses are creations of Betty Wales, the popular heroine of Margaret Warde's fascinating college stories. Come in and look over our Betty Wales school, business and shopping dresses. We know you will be delighted.

Each and every one is a genuine Betty Wales and bears both the Betty Wales label and certificate. Ask about this.

\$12.75 to \$17.50

Sold in St. Louis at this store exclusively—dainty, charming dresses that will appeal especially to girls who are going to school and college—business girls and business women—and to all who desire a moderately priced dress for many occasions. They're ready now.

Famous and Barr Co.

ENTIRE BLOCK: OLIVE, LOCUST, SIXTH AND SEVENTH STS.

Largest Distributors of Merchandise at Retail in Missouri or the West.

We Give Eagle Stamps and Redeem Full Books for \$2 in Cash or \$2.50 in Merchandise. Few Restricted Articles Are Excepted.

His Second Guess

By M. J. Foyer

Mr. Hughes in his criticisms of the President has joined the "second guessers." This is the name given by Umpire Billy Evans to those who propose a different policy after action has been taken and the result is known. The second guessers in the stands blame the manager after the game has been lost, because he sent Swweney up to hit for McGuiness. McGuiness might have "done something," whereas Sweeney struck out. When the manager sent Sweeney up he had only one guess, the second guesser had two. Whether the second guess was better than the first will never be known. The advantage is with the second guesser.

Mr. Wilson had to act in the Huerta case. At the time he did so, Mr. Hughes either thought he acted wisely, said so and applauded or he said nothing and didn't applaud. It is not on record which he did. Now he has a second guess. We don't know what he would have done, but he says now he would not have done what Mr. Wilson did.

How what he would have done might have turned out will never be known. The advantage is with the second guesser.

Mr. Wilson had to act in matters with the belligerent powers. With Germany he felt constrained to take such a firm position that Mr. Bryan, believing the course pursued would lead to war, resigned from the cabinet. Mr. Hughes said nothing, so far as I know, but his criticism now implies he would have done something else. He doesn't say what he would have done, but he has the advantage of a second guess. And when he expresses it no one can successfully dispute its wisdom. It will never be acted upon.

The outstanding fact is that President Wilson has conducted the most difficult negotiations with other governments that have fallen to the lot of any President in the nation's history, and, notwithstanding the most vicious and vituperative criticisms of his work, he has maintained our prestige before the nations of the earth and he has kept the nation out of war. The second guessers will have to "go some" to overcome that.—*Chicago News*.

COATS OF ARMS OF FAMILIES OF ITALIAN, FRENCH AND SPANISH ORIGIN.

Write and state from which country your family originates and the family names of the various branches of your ancestors and research will be made if your family or any branches thereof bore coat-of-arms. NO CHARGE IS MADE FOR THESE INQUIRIES. If our search is successful we only charge you for a tracing of the coat-of-arms and for a transcription of the history of the family! Address: Prof. Magnus of the Historical Genealogical Association, 33 Via Margutta, Rome, Italy.

Summer Shows

A stock company in the spoken drama that will recall the days of Ben DeBar will open at its own permanent home, the Players' Theater, formerly the Princess, on Grand avenue at Olive street, next Sunday afternoon. James Hagerman, Jr., Arthur Fitzsimmons and Mitchell Harris are directing the destinies of the new organization, or re-organized company, for Mitchell Harris, the leading man, was a member of The Players when they appeared at the Park and Shenandoah.

Miss Thais Magrane is the leading woman. Ti-ees is a St. Louis product with a good reputation as a star on Broadway, New York. Her last big achievement was in "Everywoman." She has had wide and varied stock company experience. The other players,

including Arthur Holman, Daniel E. Hanlon, Jason Robards, Edgar R. Stanley, Joseph Dailey, Esther Howard, Marie Curtis and Jennie Ellison have been under the managements of the Frohmans, Henry W. Savage, Cohan and Harris, and also have appeared in some of the best stock companies in America.

The opening offering next Sunday will be "Seven Keys to Baldpate," which George M. Cohan built from Earl Derr Biggers' novel. It is a rich combination of old-fashioned melodrama and Cohanesque farce, with a big surprise at the close. Monday night will be Drama League night for St. Louis followers of the drama.

Something new in theaters, where the tum-tum kind of music is most popular, will be a seven-string symphony orchestra, directed by Max Gottschalk, of the St. Louis Symphony.

The vaudeville season at the Columbia Theater will open next Monday, and as in years past, the management will present Orpheum vaudeville, the best in the world. There is an unusually fine bill of nine acts for the opening week, including a headliner and two extra added attractions. Valerie Bergere is the headliner, and the extra attractions are Mme. Chilson-Ohrman, the prima donna soprano, and the Six Water Lilies, expert women swimmers and divers who have been appearing at the New York Hippodrome.

Miss Bergere, with a company of five, will offer the delightful Japanese comedy, "Little Cherry Blossom," by Stephen G. Champlin. Mme. Chilson-Ohrman was a favorite pupil of Jean de Reszke, and besides singing in Paris and London, she has been prima donna with the New York, Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis symphony orchestras. The Six Water Lilies are beautifully formed girls in daring diving, swimming and aquatic features.

Milt Collins, known in vaudeville as "The Speaker of the House," is a character actor of genius. Another comedian in high esteem in vaudeville is Allan Dinehart, remembered for his great acting in "The Meanest Man in the World." His new vehicle is "The Highest Bidder," a comedy of to-day, by Everett S. Ruskay. His principal support is Marie Louise Dyer, who appeared in "The Easiest Way," "Officer 666" and "Within the Law." Marie Stoddard is the "Bud Fisher of Song," and appears in a brief caricature of the entire show. Jacques Pintel is a classical pianist, who is making his first American tour. The Gomez Trio are unusual exponents of Spanish peasant dances, and also are perfect marvels with castanets. The Orpheum Travel Weekly completes the big offering for the initial week.

The Columbia remains under the capable management of Harry D. Buckley, and the performances will continue to be twice-a-day, matinee and evening.

"The Paris Fashion Shop," which will head the vaudeville bill at the Grand Opera House the week beginning Monday, is a highly attractive novelty, in which a man drapes pretty girls in various fabrics as the girls sing and talk. The dress creations are said to be wonderfully beautiful. A bridal dress with veil and bouquet brings the

act to a pretty close with a little wedding procession.

Bush and Shapiro will make merry in a series of new comedy efforts, employing the Hebrew dialect largely in its promulgation. Nevins and Erwood,

dancers, will appear as a big, burly, Southern coon and an attractive octoroon, respectively. An extraordinary athletic exhibition will be contributed by the Three Melvins, who are billed as the world's foremost gymnasts.

Harry Sterling is a versatile comedian who plays the guitar extremely well, sings, dances, juggles and keeps up a line of bright and original patter. Other entertaining features are Weir, Temple and Dacey, vocalists; Nevill and Zenk,

THE MISSES' STORE



Has Been Chosen the Saint Louis Home for "Drezwellsley" Dresses

As Advertised In Vogue For
August 15 and September 1

THE "Drezwellsley" Dresses are the smartest Tailored Serge Frocks that have been brought out in a long time. The material used in them is an excellent quality mannish serge, which is shown in shades of navy blue or black.

The Dresses have extra collars of pique, and are finished with buttons down the back. There are sizes from 14 to 20 years.

The Dresses are specially priced until September 2 at \$15.00.

After September 2, the regular price will be \$16.50.
(Third Floor)



We Have Exclusive Distribution in Saint Louis for the

"Mar-Hof" Regulation Sailor Dresses

THESE are without question, the best-fitting and the smartest Sailor Dresses that we have ever shown.

The Blouses are cut along novel lines, being a bit more fitted than the average middies, and tighter around the hips, so that if worn under the skirt, there is not that "bulgy fullness." You will note also the stunning new emblems on the sleeves, better materials and expert workmanship.

The colors include navy blue and black, and the different styles have plain or plaited skirts.

Prices are from \$12.50 up to \$21.50.

(Third Floor)



THE GIRLS' STORE

Is the Only Saint Louis Store that Carries the

"Classylass" School Frocks

HERE are the most becoming and serviceable School Frocks for the miss of from 6 to 14 years.

They are so fashioned that they may be worn to look like separate middie and skirt or one-piece regulation dress.

Also in Navy Blue Serge with gold braid trimming and gold whistle cord, at \$10.00.

In Copenhagen Blue Berlin Cloth, trimmed with white braid and white whistle cord, at \$6.50.

(Third Floor)



Stix, Baer & Fuller & Co.

GRAND-LEADER

SIXTH-WASHINGTON-SEVENTH & LUCAS

comedy singing, talking and dancing; P. George, "The Musical Chef," and new animated and comedy pictures.

Cora Youngblood Corson's Instrumentalists, America's representative lady musicians, head the current week's good bill at the Grand Opera House.

"Truxton King," dramatized by Miss Grace Hayward from the popular "best seller" of the same name, will be presented at the American Theater, the week beginning Sunday afternoon, by a strong company under the direction of the United Play Company, which is responsible for various well-known attractions.

"Truxton King" tells the story of a romance-seeking young American's adventuress in the mythical country of Graustark. Miss Hayward wrote the triumphant play "Graustark" and this, her second footlighting of one of George Barr McCutcheon's works, is expected to surpass in popular appeal the other, which is now in its tenth season and is being played by half a dozen companies.

"The Little Girl That God Forgot," the current week's offering at the American, is attracting large audiences.

Light Fiction

By Alma Meyer

"Loot," by Arthur Somers Roche. New York: Bobbs-Merrill Co., \$1.25 net.

If the heat wave now so generally prevalent has produced in you a feeling of lassitude and you want to overcome this feeling, read "Loot." Vim and vigor, daring and dash, mystery and romance, raised to the 11th power are there. A two million dollar necklace, a twelve million dollar robbery, a peer and peeress of the British realm, a beautiful actress, a clever detective, a robber king are a few of the component parts. The celerity with which the complicated plot is elucidated, once the author decides upon such a course, is a bit disconcerting, but some such respite from the tense interest aroused is perhaps but another manifestation of Mr. Roche's knowledge of his readers' requirements and mastery of his art.

"The Belfry," by May Sinclair. New York: MacMillan & Co., \$1.35.

Anything Miss Sinclair writes is irresistible, such is the swinging force of her style. So great is her skill in portraying character and creating atmosphere that her novels impress one as history rather than fiction. In the present volume she leaves nothing to be desired, except that she had chosen a more pleasant theme for her plot and had endowed her chief characters with more admirable attributes. The hero is a runty little man, a veritable cad, uncouth, ill-mannered, ruthlessly advantaging himself of his friends and triumphantly sweeping everyone and everything before him; if this man lived one would feel that Providence was awry to grant him uniform success in his undertakings. The heroine is immeasurably selfish, and even Miss Sinclair is unable to show why two men, or one, should adore her. The plot hinges upon a questionable visit which these two make to Belgium and the reader is never permitted to forget it

—never, not for one page. The uselessness of this travail is apparent in the last chapter, when Reggie, the one character who has preserved his dignity thus far, announces that it is of no consequence; his change of heart, or rather, clarity of vision, being induced by a superhumanly heroic act whereby the hero saves Reggie's very valuable life.

Miss Sinclair should devote her really great powers to writing a novel about a few sane and merry people. She should produce another "The Divine Fire."

"I Pose," by Stella Benson. New York: MacMillan & Co., \$1.25.

A conglomerate assemblage of incidents occurring in some six months of the lives of a dozen or so people, constituting a protest against the conventions and practices of the modern social organism; this is a brief description of this volume. Destructive rather than constructive, without particular adherence to either truth or beauty. Filled with aphorisms and sarcastic sermonettes. It will probably have great vogue with the cult who admire Ezra Pound's poetry and Gaudier-Brzezka's sculpture. It is Cubist, Futurist, Spectric.

"Only Relatives Invited," by Charles Sherman. New York: Bobbs-Merrill Co., \$1.25.

Mrs. Von Loben Sels, thrice divorced and remarried, devoted that part of her time not consumed by social and family duties to art for art's sake. She had been instructed by the best painters of America and Europe, and eventually, notwithstanding she kept her accomplishment very secret, one of her pictures was accepted by The Committee and prominently hung in The Gallery. She had entered it as "Sunset from the Palisades," but The Committee decided it depicted a "Female Casting a Ballot," and that was the title given it. Or rather, it wasn't her picture at all. It was one produced by the four-year-old son of her second husband, who had been playing beside her while she worked; she had accidentally let fall a brush upon a fresh canvas and the child amused himself with it. To please her son, Mrs. Von Loben Sels had set his picture on the easel beside her own and when the butler was sent to crate the picture for the museum he took the wrong one, and it is to the credit of The Committee that they immediately appreciated the Futuristic merit of the painting.

A policewoman, mannish from the waist up, had been engaged to keep strangers off the premises of Miss Appleby, the decadent possessor of forty millions. Under a misapprehension she violently ejected from the grounds, Tommy, one of the relatives who had been invited to see the old lady before her demise. This policewoman was so grateful to him for not letting the story get out, that later, when a fellow-officer tried to serve legal papers on him, she relieved the officer of that duty and then promptly destroyed the document so that Tommy might have a chance to evade service by flight. At this time she took to wearing curls under her cap and calling him "Thomas." Object, matrimony.

Miss Appleby wanted to see all her relatives. The invitation being extended



Smoke in Big League Company

Some "smoke" behind the twisting inshoot that cuts the air like a bullet.

Some "smoke" behind the red-hot liner that whistles over the shortstop's head.

"Some smoke" is Tuxedo, the favorite tobacco of the "Sons of Swat." Mild, gentle, pure and wholesome, it's the smoke of the clear eye, the quick brain, the steady nerve and the wiry muscle.

Tuxedo

The Perfect Tobacco for Pipe and Cigarette

The select leaf for Tuxedo is aged three to five years, until it's as mellow and mild as nature can make it.

After the long, thorough ageing of the Tuxedo leaf a process is applied which is not and cannot be used by any other tobacco—the famous original "Tuxedo Process." It removes every particle of bite and irritation and makes Tuxedo the mildest, sweetest, most wholesome smoke that can possibly be produced.

Try Tuxedo for a week. Our unconditional guarantee in the top of every tin fully protects you. Tuxedo must suit you—or your money back.

YOU CAN BUY TUXEDO EVERYWHERE

Convenient, glassine-wrapped moisture-proof pouch . . . 5c

Famous green tin, with gold lettering, curved to fit pocket 10c

In Tin Humidors, 40c and 80c

In Glass Humidors, 50c and 90c

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO.



Illustrations are about one-fourth size of real packages.



HUGHIE JENNINGS
Manager of Detroit "Tigers," says:
"After a red-hot finish in a ball game a pipe full of Tuxedo makes victory sweeter, or defeat more endurable. Ee-yah for Tuxedo."

Hughie Jennings



CHRISTIE MATHEWSON
Manager of Cincinnati "Reds," says:
"Tuxedo gets to me in a natural, pleasant way. It's what I call good, honest, companionable tobacco—the kind to stick to."

Christie Mathewson



WILBERT ROBINSON
Manager Brooklyn Nationals, says:
"TUXEDO is the ideal tobacco for me because I can enjoy a cool, sweet smoke without any bad physical effects. TUXEDO for mine."

Wilbert Robinson

FOR SALE At a Reduction

Three used 36x4½ Automobile Tires, cost \$40 each; two with inner tubes; one used only 25 miles; one 700 to 800 miles; one 3000 miles.

Inquire

1409 SYNDICATE TRUST BLDG.

generally, they came—relatives by blood and marriage and ex-relatives by divorce to the fourth remove, together with the progeny of each union. Consternation ensued among the guests when it was discovered that the fourth wife of the third husband of one niece had carelessly brought the second son of his first wife instead of the eldest son of the third. Both children resembled the father and the present wife couldn't distinguish between them.

The foregoing incidents represent the nature of the book. Cynically gay, it satirizes practically all modern institutions—divorce, social uplift, society, the new art, the woman movement, labor. That it is carried to and beyond the ridiculous limit does not detract from its force.

New Books Received

BONNIE MAY by Louis Dodge. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons; \$1.35 net.

A lovable little waif of the theatrical world who steals her way into the hearts of an aristocratic family.

THE BROOK KERITH by George Moore. New York: MacMillan & Co.; \$1.50.

A life of Christ written in fiction form premised upon the assumption that He did not die. Based in part on old legends.

THE ART OF THE MOVING PICTURE by Vachel Lindsay. New York: MacMillan & Co.; \$1.25.

A second printing of Lindsay's popular work on the movies.

THE VAN HAAVENS by C. Hilton-Turvey. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.; \$1.35.

The story of a young man's effort to regenerate his family. A good enough plot, but somewhat tedious at times. Illustrated by H. R. Ballinger.

THE GIRL AT BIG LOON POST by George Van Schaick. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.; \$1.35.

A novel of the early days at a Hudson Bay trading post. Full-page illustrations by I. D. Sisson.

NEGRO YEAR BOOK by Montec N. Work. Tuskegee, Ala.: Negro Year Book Publ. Co.; 35c.

1916-17 edition revised to date, giving a review of current events as they relate to the negro, and providing a comprehensive statement of historical and statistical facts arranged for ready reference.

Marts and Money

They did a lively business for a few days on the Stock Exchange in New York. The totals of transfers comprised more than a million shares per day. War industrials were the most prominent features. Their quotations responded in sensational ways to cheerful reports concerning new contracts for munitions. They advanced \$5 or \$8. Especially conspicuous was United States Steel common, the quoted value of which rose to 99¾, a new top record in the corporation's history. Wall Street made a great ado about the event. There were "wild cheers" when the former maximum of 94⅞ was broken through. It was considered the forerunner of still more pronounced prosperity in the steel industry; also indicative of a culmination of foreign liquidation of the certificates. According to the mouthpieces of the professionals, the corporation will do the handsome thing by its common stockholders at an early date. They may look toward a fat stock dividend, or an increase in the regular rate from 5 to 6 or 7 per cent. At 71 Broadway, no information was obtainable. Presumably, Chairman Gary and his associates are very well satisfied with the state of affairs on the Stock Exchange. The old man came in for a

good deal of enthusiastic laudation. It was pointed out that he made an excellent forecast regarding business some months ago. So far as my recollection extends, his words were of the Delphic variety. They could be construed both ways.

The shares of the American and Baldwin Locomotive Companies were eagerly bought at the highest prices in months. Purchasers felt deeply impressed with the exceptionally fine statement of the former company for the fiscal year ended June 30. It disclosed 36 per cent earned on the \$25,000,000 common stock, after payment of the 7 per cent on the preferred. The net profits were \$11,070,434, against a deficit of \$1,124,602 for 1914-15. Mighty fine figures, certainly, but they have so far failed to lift the quotation for the common stock to the high notch of March 14 last—83¾. It is 76½ at this moment. Some of the wise fellows called attention to the deplorably poor financial position of the company in the early months of 1915, when there were fears that the dividend on the preferred might have to be passed. An apt reminder. It serves to revive interest in the question, What will the finances of the manufacturers of war supplies be after the warring nations have agreed to ground arms? Owners of American Locomotive common have received nothing since 1908, when 3¾ per cent was disbursed.

Baldwin Locomotive common is valued at 80½, after an advance to 82. It was worth 154½ on October 23, 1915. There are highly optimistic conjectures as to the future valuation of these shares, despite the fact that nothing has been paid on them since March, 1915. The company's earnings are excellent, we are told, and something like 5 or 6 per cent could easily be diverted into the bank accounts of the common stockholders. No question about that. But will the directorial folks see fit to do so? They may prefer to make further substantial additions to their total of surplus funds, rather than to give hostages to fortune in a time witnessing the greatest economic catastrophe in the annals of mankind. I noticed a very poignant drawing by Cesare in the New York Evening Post, the other day. It displayed a stock ticker, an overflowing basket, and round about it the bodies of fallen soldiers. The tape was stained with their blood. "Red Tape." But the mad Wall Street crowd doesn't care. "Let's 'bull' stocks while we have the chance. *Après nous le deluge.*"

There have been no sales of Stock Exchange seats in a long while. Wonder what those things are worth by this time! Something like \$100,000, probably. There are no offerings, apparently. About a year and a half ago, they were quoted at \$35,000. On the Chicago Board of Trade, where matters are in tip-top shape also, they are asking \$5,125 net for a membership these days. This signifies the highest price on record. It is attended by predictions of \$2 wheat, \$1 corn, and 75 cent oats. On the Cotton Exchanges, too, the privilege of doing business on the floor must now be worth quite a pile of money. The October option is up to nearly 16 cents a pound, or within one cent of the mark I predicted several

Ferguson-McKinney Manufacturing Co.

MANUFACTURERS
CONVERTERS
COMMISSION

NEW YORK
358 Broadway

CHICAGO
180 W. Adams St.

ST. LOUIS
1201 Washington Ave.

Any time is the right time for a glass of



Morning, noon, or night—for a thirst-quencher, or just for a delicious healthful beverage—you will find a new pleasure in every refreshing glass.



THE COCA-COLA CO.
Atlanta, Ga.

9c Demand the genuine by full name—nicknames encourage substitution.

months ago, when the value was 12 cents. Cotton was valued at 5½ cents three months after the outbreak of the war. The planters then shrieked in their distress. The bankers arranged a \$100,000,000 loan fund in their behalf. President Wilson consented to buy a bale of the fleecy stuff, and to store it away in his attic. He paid \$50 for it. Wonder if he still holds it! The thing is worth \$75 at present. This year's production of cotton is not expected to be in excess of 11,000,000 bales. Severe damage has been done in several Gulf States by tropical storms

Evens & Howard
FIRE BRICK COMPANY
Manufacturers of
High-Grade Fire Brick and Sewer Pipe
Yards for City Delivery:
920 Market St. Saint Louis

and floods. This, together with the unprecedented consumption on the part of American spinners and heavy exports, fully explains the scramble to get possessed of the Southland's chief product. Brown and Sully did some fine work

on the Cotton Exchanges years ago—member? Their performances may be outdone by a safe margin in less than six months. The demand for American cotton will be greater than it ever has been after peace has been restored. That's official.

Railroad stocks were in the background lately, despite renewed "spurts" in Reading and Union Pacific common. The main deterrent factor, it is stated, was the labor controversy. Probably so. It may be surmised, however, that the cliques encountered new liberal offerings for European account. There is reason to believe, also, that some uneasy calculations were indulged in with regard to the reduced crop estimates. There are hints that the aggregate wheat output will not be over 600,000,000 bushels, against a recent official forecast of 659,000,000. The 1915 record was 1,012,000,000. President Louis V. Hill, of the Great Northern, shocked the boys in Wall Street, a few days since, by declaring that his company has 5,000 freight cars on the side-tracks. The stock of the Great Northern did not decline more than a half point on this piece of news; it is valued at 117¾ at present, against 128¾ on November 5, 1915. If it should depreciate to 110 by and by, do not hesitate to invest a few thousand dollars, if you have them lying around loose at the time. Great Northern has invariably proved a profitable purchase at about that price level. Northern Pacific's quotation might sag to 105 in the next few months. There should be generous demand for those certificates, too, in such event. At this moment, the price is 110¾.

The \$250,000,000 5 per cent British two-year notes were oversubscribed, we are informed, and rated at a half per cent premium. This had been expected. The notes constitute an attractive investment for people who do not care to put funds into long-term bonds. It is understood that banking institutions took large blocks of them, with a view to getting more satisfactory returns on their loanable money than they have been getting in recent months. One of the leading Wall Street firms is reported to have granted a supplementary credit of \$25,000,000 to the French Government. The cash is to be devoted altogether to purchases of American merchandise.

The sum total of September dividend and interest payments is placed at \$143,000,000, or \$23,000,000 over the corresponding figures in 1915. The expansion is the natural result, for the most part, of enlarged disbursements among stockholders of industrial and mining corporations.

Finance in St. Louis.

In the local market for securities, no material changes can be noted. Business continues on a modest scale, with the buying slightly in excess of the selling in several conspicuous instances. Naturally, prices are steady to firm. It would not surprise professional observers if further improvement were to be recorded, in the near future, in the values of particularly promising issues, in consequence of the optimistic feeling and persistent clique support. The inquiry for choice interest-drawing securities is considered satisfactory for this time of the year. It is large enough to induce banking and brokerage establishments to keep a sharp lookout for especially attractive new flotations by counties, cities, school districts, and private corporations. There is quite a noteworthy demand also for first-class farm mortgages. It reflects the bettered status of investment paper of this kind, resultant from the agricultural credit law. St. Louis investors made liberal response to the invitation to subscribe to the \$250,000,000 5 per cent British loan.

The certificates of the Bank of Commerce are valued at 108. Over one hundred shares were taken at this figure. It is probable that the stock will be worth \$10 more a few months hence; there are signs of accumulation for important parties. Fifteen shares of Third National were taken at 107, and fifteen shares of Title Guaranty at 112.

The excitement in Wagner Electric Manufacturing has subsided to a marked extent. But the quotation shows additional enhancement. Thirty shares were transferred at 261 to 264.50. There are intimations of a rise to 275. Ten Chicago Railway Equipment were taken at 97.25; five Ely-Walker second preferred at 82; \$15,000 United Railways 4s at 61.37½ and 61.50; fifteen General Roofing preferred at 101.50; \$1,000 Laclede Gas first mortgage 5s at 101.50, and four shares of the preferred at 100.

Latest Quotations.

	Bid.	Asked.
Nat. Bank of Commerce	108	110
State National Bank	200	200
United Railways com	5	6
do pfd.	61	18½
do 4s	61	61½
St. L. & S. gen. 5s	76	76
Union Depot 6s	102	102½
E. St. L. & S. 5s	84	84
Laclede Gas com	100	100
do 5s	101½	101½
St. L. Cotton Compress	37½	37½
Union Sand & Material	76	77½
Ely & Walker com	134	135
do 1st pfd.	105	110
do 2d pfd.	83	85
International Shoe pfd.	108	108
General Roofing pfd.	100	101½
Granite-Blmetallic	62½	65
American Bakery 6s	99¾	99¾
Independ. Brew. 1st pfd.	27	27
National Candy com	10	10
Wagner Electric	271	271

Answers to Inquiries.

INVESTOR, St. Louis.—Chicago Railway Equipment is regarded as a commendable purchase. The current quotation of 97 does not appear out of reason, the yearly dividend rate being 7 per cent and the company in encouraging financial condition. Of course, there would be a reaction of several points, in case of a turn for the worse in the general situation. The minimum in 1915 was 75.

PERPLEXED, St. Louis.—Whether or not the common stock of the Crucible Steel Co. is too high at the present price of 77 is hard to say. While the earnings are big, there are no indications, as yet, of dividend payments. The price mentioned would suggest a rate of at least 5 per cent. The directors are evidently not in a hurry to distribute funds among common stockholders. They would be willing to take such action, no doubt, if they knew that the war would last a year or two longer. Would not advise additional purchases, except as a purely speculative experiment, and in hours of depression.

Business Man, Davenport, Ia.—If you wish to buy motor certificates, confine yourself to the preferred, paying 6 or 7 per cent dividends. I do not consider them especially desirable investments. The "boom" in the automobile industry must subside sooner or later. It has subsided some already. Eventually, it will be a fierce competition for business, and a survival of the fittest. There's good reason for suspecting that entirely too much capital is invested in this manufacturing branch. New companies are springing up right along. As a rule, one should never draw definite economic conclusions in times of great activities and tall quotations. Nor should one do so in times of extreme depression or panic.

SUBSCRIBER, Evansville, Ind.—The new British notes are fairly valued at 99, considering that they are amply protected by good American and other securities. There is no danger of a grave



Budweiser

THE DRINK OF YOUR FOREFATHERS

THREE generations of Americans have pronounced Budweiser the king of all bottled beers. Its reputation is international. It sparkles with life—has a brilliant glow—seethes and bubbles with nutriment—is snappy, mild and inviting to the taste—the combined soul of American Barley and Saazer Hops—the cream of the harvest fields. Budweiser sales exceed any other beer by millions of bottles.

Visitors to St. Louis are courteously invited to inspect our plant—covers 142 acres.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH
ST. LOUIS • U. S. A

The Beer for the Home,
Hotel, Club and Cafe



decline; the lowest would probably be 95 or 96. In due time, they should be quoted at 101 or 102, in the light of existing facts. Much depends, necessarily, on changes in the valuation of surplus capital during the remaining period of the war and afterwards.

When passing behind a street car, look out for the car approaching from the opposite direction.

The Players Theatre

(The Spoken Drama)

"SEVEN KEYS TO BALDPATE"

George M. Cohan's great comedy-melodrama.
With Mitchell Harris, Miss Thais Magrane and The Players.
Prices: 50c to 15c. Few choice seats. 75c. Boxes \$1. Matinees, Sundays,
Thursdays, Saturdays. Seat sale now on. Phones, Lindell 17, Central 17
Hear our seven-string Symphony Orchestra.

Opening
Sunday Matinee,
September 3:

GRAND OPERA HOUSE 10-20c

VAUDEVILLE — Now Open

The Paris Fashion Shop, with pretty girls; Bush and Shapiro, in a "Hebrew Dialect;" Nevins and Erwood, singing and dancing; The Three Melvins will give an athletic exhibition; Harry Sterling will sing and dance; Weir, Temple and Dacey, vocalists; Nevill and Zenk, comedy singing, talking and dancing; P. George, "The Musical Chef;" Animated Weekly and Comedy Pictures.

DELMAR & HAMILTON



Monday, Sept. 4th:
Park Opera Company in
"MADAME SHERRY"

Now Playing:
"LET'S GO"

SHENANDOAH

Grand and Shenandoah.

Now Playing:

5 Big Acts of American
and European Novelties
and Exceptional
Motion Pictures

Eves., 7 and 9; Mats., Wed., Sat.
& Sun. Seats 10c & 20c. Program
changed on Mondays & Thursdays.

STANDARD REAL BURLESQUE

The Show that Created a Big Sensation Last Season

THE CABARET GIRLS

Special Feature—CHOOCEETA

Next—FOLLIES OF PLEASURE

AMERICAN

EVENINGS & SUNDAY MATINEE
10-25-35-50
MATS., TUES., THURS. & SAT., 25

Starting Sunday Matinee, Sept. 3, Dramatization of Geo. Barr McCutcheon's
Best Graustark Book

TRUXTON KING

Mr. Truxton King is a Riteh Young American Who Seeks Adventures in the
Balkans and Finds It.

Sun. Mat., Sept. 10—THE LITTLE LADY FROM LONESOME TOWN.

Offices for Rent in Syndicate Trust and Century Buildings

The Best Equipped and Best Located Offices in the City

E. A. KENNEDY, Manager, Suite 908 Syndicate Trust Building

Telephones: Main 1735, Central 377-R

DELMAR GARDEN NOW OPEN

FREE VAUDEVILLE CABARET
ORCHESTRA CONCERTS
8 REELS FEATURE PICTURES

CHANGE OF PICTURES DAILY

Special Orchestra in Dance Pavillion

NEW PIKE FEATURES

Afternoon Concert. Garden Admission Free to 6 P. M.—Admission
After 6 P. M., 10c.

EVERYBODY'S HAPPY AT THE HIGHLANDS FOREST PARK HIGHLANDS

"The Big Place on the Hill"

ALL STAR VAUDEVILLE

DAILY MATINEES. Dancing on the Roof Garden Every Evening and Sun-
day afternoon. Three Daily Concerts by Prof. Lemke's Marine Band.

MAMMOTH OUTDOOR SWIMMING POOL

"The Cottage"—Popular Priced Restaurant. Giant Captive Balloon, Moun-
tain Ride, Racer Dips, Miniature Railway, Aerial Swing and many others.
Fun and amusement for young and old. Come out this afternoon or even-
ing and join the happy crowds. Free gate until 6 o'clock.
Reserved seats for vaudeville theater on sale at Grand-Leader.

BASEBALL

ROBISON FIELD

Game Starts at 3:30 o'clock

AUGUST 31, SEPTEMBER 1, 2-2

CARDINALS vs. CHICAGO

Do not fail to buy your Baseball Tickets at Grand-Leader, Men's Dept.,
thus avoiding a long wait just before game time.



Arrange now for changes
and new insertions

Rates are Low



The Southwestern Telegraph
and Telephone Company

Olive 12000

414 Locust St.